

# Suspended Animation

## Mortal Sin

'28, in the grip of depression  
Alleviate all the pain of conception  
Don't hesitate you got to raise your ambition  
Annihilate all the theories of suspension

40 years of agony waiting to be free  
Victim of the gruesome days of the 20th Century  
The Future is a mystery a question of Salvation  
Frozen in a tomb of ice Suspended Animation

Meditate just can't help my aggression  
Violate on the verge of destitution  
Deviate the master plan of my ascension  
Mitigate all my lack of contribution

You said it didn't matter, fate can't be changed  
You never even told me the world was rearranged  
Nothing's getting better the years are getting worse  
I think that I'm a victim of the animated curse

Take me back to my own time when things were not as bad  
The end of my suspended dream  
A time when there were peaceful nights when wars were not so sad  
A promise that I must redeem  
And when the years are rolling by I know I won't regret  
It's never better than the past  
The future wasn't meant for me and that I won't forget  
Suspended Animation was the curse that had been cast